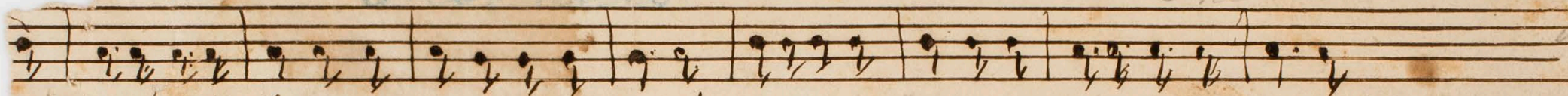


The FARMER'S SONG.

The Farmer's Song
The Farmer's Song



you ever heard of the Farmer who live among the hills, When every man's a Sovereign, And owns the land he tills - When



all the girls are beautiful And all the Boys are strong

4 'Tis here the MORGAN Horses
And Black Hawk steeds abound
For grace & beauty, strength & speed
Their equals can't be found
They always go it fleetly strong
They always come it strong
O! tis —

5 And here the true Merinos
Of pure imported stock
Are often seen to range the green
In many a noble flock
Their Flocks are large & beautiful
Their wool is fine and strong
O! tis —

2 'Tis here the tall & manly
Green Mountain boys are seen
(So call'd because the Mountains
And not the Boys are green)
They'll always fight to win the right
Or to resist the strong
O! tis —

3 And here the best and fairest
Of Yankee Girls are caught
With every grace & form of face
That e'er a lover sought
And every art to win the heart
And held it long & strong
O! tis —



To Sing the Farmer's Song

To Sing the Farmer's Song

Cho



O! tis my delight of a summer's night

O! tis my delight of a summer's night



To Sing the Farmer's Song

To Sing the Farmer's Song



You've often read the wonders
Of ancient Rome & Greece
Of Jason's expedition
To get the Golden Fleece
Alas! so's got the fleece away
And brought the sheep home
O! tis —

Betsy A. Stickney
George Stickney

W. B. Betsy A. Stickney

West Vermont

Stickney Dummerston

West Dummerston Betsy A. Stickney

Mary

D. Dummerston

Vermont

Betsy A. Stickney



Betsy A. Stickney

Stickney